

# THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

VOL. XXXII, No. 18.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 9, 1942

FOUR PAGES

## Immigration Policy Subject of Debates

### Philosoph to Hear of Motion Picture Music

#### Chet Lambertson Will Address Philosoph Society Wednesday Background Music of Movies

Is Graduate in Honors English—Outstanding Musician

COMPOSER OF VARSITY SONG

Meeting at 8:15 p.m. in Med 158

First meeting in the new year of the Philosophical Society will be held Wednesday evening, January 14, at 8:15 o'clock, in M158. One of the most interesting papers of the year will be presented by Mr. C. L. Lambertson on the subject, "The Development of Background Music in the Motion Pictures."

Better known on the campus as "Chet," Mr. Lambertson graduated with his master's degree this spring. Composer of the Varsity Song and an outstanding orchestra leader, he specialized in Shakespearean and other English studies. His thesis was written on musician Shakespeare's plays. At present he is teaching in an Edmonton school.

#### Students Asked To Aid Opinion Questionnaire

Calgary Institute of Technology and Art Arranging Paper

STUDENTS ASKED SUBMIT QUESTIONS

What questions do people like most to answer? What questions are worth answering? And how, if the questions were asked around the campus, would they be answered, if students could answer questions and if they could submit them?

That, briefly, is what the Calgary Institute of Technology and Art would like to know. The institute's paper, "The Emery Weal," is planning a "Students' Opinion Questionnaire," and in the hope of obtaining a little assistance from Varsity students, write The Gateway asking for a few ideas for questions and a little insight into how these questions would be answered. It was a hope on their part, and to campus pundits it seems a vain hope.

What do Varsity students think, when they think? What do they talk about in the course of a Tuck session? Would it be legitimate to intrude on their right to express an opinion by asking them what that opinion was?

The Institute poll is planned primarily to delve into students and student activities. Its originators have the idea that school—and Varsity—goes far beyond definite convictions about the form and purpose of student government, the place of social activities. And these convictions ought to get into print.

The Emery Weal wants you to submit any question or questions that people could answer and the paper could print. And it wants to know roughly how you would answer said question or questions. That's a challenge. Are U. of A. students capable of meeting it?

#### EXPRESSES THANKS FOR CHRISTMAS CAKE

December 13, 1941.

The Students' Union, University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alta.

Today I received a Christmas cake from the Students' Union, and would certainly appreciate it if whoever receives this letter conveys my sincerest thanks to the committee in charge.

Gifts of this sort are doubly appreciated, first because they brighten up an ordinarily festive season which is inclined to be rather dull under these circumstances, and because it is rather nice to know that they still think of us at the University of Alberta, a place where I spent some of the happiest years of my life.

Since arrival in England I have run into several old students of the University. Jack Thomas, Engineering about '38, was up to see me in our first quarters. He is with Corps Engineers.

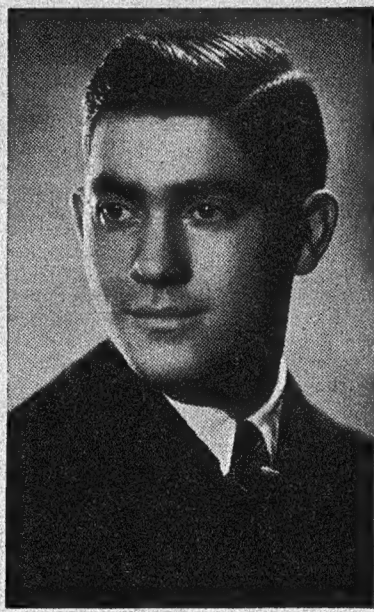
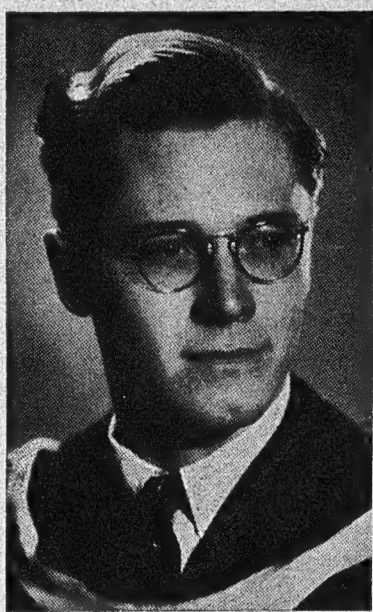
Freddy Brown, Pharmacy '36, is Quartermaster in 13 Field Battery of the Artillery. Dunc Campbell is an officer in the same unit. Jack Balfour, Med '35, and Blimey Hutton, Law '37, are officers in 3rd Bde. Reconnaissance Unit. I saw them last Saturday at an officers' club.

I also saw Fatty Macdonald, Architecture '36, in London at the Strand Palace, waiting for the bar to open. There are so many others that could be mentioned that it gives one a feeling that at least our alumni are doing their bit.

Thanking you again for the Xmas cake,

Yours sincerely,  
FRANK L. PETERS,  
Com. '36.

#### DEBATE AGAINST U.B.C.



Above are Jack Raskin and Eugene Labrie, both students in the Faculty of Law, who are the Alberta team that will meet U.B.C. in the intervarsity debate. They will debate next Friday evening in Convocation Hall. A second team, consisting of Gerry Amerongen and Stuart Purvis will debate at the University of Saskatchewan. Subject of the debate is: "Resolved that Canada adopt a policy of Extensive Immigration after the War."

#### MacBeth Accuses Stewart; McPhail Moans; McCormick Groans; Torrance is Hero

COUNCIL MEETS FOR FIRST TIME, 1942

One little, two little, three little Councillors, four little, five little, six little Councillors, seven little (10 minutes later), eight little, nine little Councillors, ten little Councillor boys and girls—but, darn it all, that is not enough, for one must have a quorum. And so on Wednesday evening, at the first meeting of the Students' Council for this year, your reporter sat and counted heads until 7:47 p.m., when Donald "Power House" McCormick arrived to make the quorum complete.

"What is this I see before me," quote Macbeth, and promptly read the agenda, but not before Max D. Stewart, in his own inimitable way, had orated the minutes of the last meeting. Mr. Stewart's catch phrase seems to be "motion carried." Only once did the eleven Councillors wake with a start out of their peaceful sleep, and even your reporter got quite a shock, for Mr. Stewart said, "Motion not carried." With a 11 to 1 vote the minute passed. Mr. McCormick must have been talking money, for he failed to vote—and this is democracy.

Robert "The Campbells Are Coming" Macbeth gave a final report to the Council concerning the Christmas Fund. More than \$400 was realized in various ways. Twelve hampers valued at \$26 each were packed and delivered. Due to the fact that some of the money was late in being received, a surplus of \$5.00 has been realized. "Money, money," cried McCormick with a wild gleam in his eyes. Too bad, little chum, the money is carried over until next Xmas. Council unanimously passed a vote of thanks to One-man Committee Bob Macbeth for his work on the fund, a motion that the entire student body would pass unanimously.

"Where is my pencil?" quote Macbeth. "I ate it," Mr. President, for I'm hungry," quote Stewart. "Well, cough it up," demanded the press. Meanwhile, Council passed a motion accepting the date for the Frosh, the Freshman-Sophomore Reception, as Tuesday, Jan. 20.

"I have here a letter," said Demeitrie Elefthery, as he proceeded to unfold at least a hundred—well, anyway, three or four letters. The letters concerned the proposed trip of Mr. Elefthery and Mr. Bob Fritz to Saskatoon this week-end to attend an intercollegiate sports conference between Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. High above the tumult of the discussion that arose was plainly audible the voice of McCormick, screaming shrilly, "It costs money, it can't be done, can't be done, can't be done, etc." The motion passed, and Elefthery and Fritz are off for Saskatoon.

Exit Stewart. A round of clapping greeted the mighty Torrance as he stood up to propose a motion. "My public," orated Mr. Torrance. Five minutes later Council voted on his motion and it was carried. Orchids to Mr. Torrance. By this motion the executive council of the Students' Union is the war service board with supervision over all war plans, one member of the executive to serve ex-officio on each sub-committee. Under the same item on the agenda, Blair Fulton was made chairman of the committee to arrange the proposed ambulance drive, and Doris Danner is to head her own committee to make Red Cross ribbons for the Frosh.

#### A News Review

An interesting news item appears in the Jan. 1 edition of the New York Times. It concerns a 78 year old man, Nathan Lefkowitz, who was assaulted while kibitzing a pinchle game in Brooklyn. The maltreated older put the facts thus:

"I was kibitzing and I saw Joe get a jack of diamonds in the kitty which just filled up his hand so that he could make good his contract. I innocently said, 'You're certainly lucky, Joe.' He got enraged, pushed me hard, and then picked up the whole deck of cards and threw them in my face. I've been kibitzing for years, and that's no way for a player to act."

As a member of the Kibitzers Union, Local No. 28, this is very interesting to me. For years I have peered over players' shoulders breathing heavily with suspense, shuddering at bad plays, snorting, whistling, stamping, cheering; in smoky back rooms, in gambling joints; at ladies' bridge parties, stags, benefits and children's parties. It is an interesting life and a dangerous one.

Once in Saskatoon, on a cold winter night in February, 1932, I was chased by a section hand with a club for three miles because I snorted when he drew five aces. In Vancouver in the fall of 1935 I spent three nights in a tree, and was finally rescued by the fire department, the S.P.C.A. and a troop of Boy Scouts, from the clutches of a miner with a sawed-off shotgun, who objected to my whistle as he stacked the deck. And then there was the night I spent hanging from a railroad trestle in Idaho while an angry section hand shuttled back and forth above me on a handcar with a .45 revolver.

I may say I got my start as a kibitzer at the age of two years, when I used to peddle cigars in the old Premier Pinchle Parlors. At that age I used to arm myself with a long hat-pin as defence against angry players, who objected to my unsolicited "da-da's" and "gabble bloop" at the tables. Graduating to chalk boy at Old Joe's Pool Parlor (gaming room in rear, knock twice and ask for Joe), at the age of five, I was successfully thrown through fourteen windows and kicked down a total of 946 steps by angry patrons during my brief stay.

Getting wise, I entered upon a long stretch of training, including running six miles before breakfast, juggling pool balls, sleeping as much as four hours a night and cutting out chewing tobacco and liquor. I was so successful that, at the age of seven, I was able to elude any angry player, barring the use of firearms. Since that time the only injuries I have suffered have been three loads of buckshot, five direct hits from brick and a nasty cut on the chin, caused by tripping over a spittoon while hastily leaving a speakeasy.

Now let us return to Mr. Lefkowitz. Taking the matter to court, he obtained a summons on his attacker, while Magistrate Charles Solomon significantly remarked, "It appears to be a matter of some moment finally to have a judicial ruling as to the rights of players and kibitzers." The great implications of this stagger the imagination. Imagine police protection for kibitzers—imagine standing behind a player and calmly observing, "You shoulda played the ace," while two burly members of the force stand with night-sticks upraised ready to quell any disturbance. One thing bothers me—the magistrate mentions "players' rights"—is such a thing existing, could there be such a situation? Obviously not. It's unconstitutional. It's inhuman.

May I suggest that Mr. Nathan Lefkowitz be the recipient of our deepest thanks, and nominated as the outstanding man of the year? Or even a Nobel Prize award?

#### VITAMIN K SUBJECT CHEM. SOCIETY MEET

A little-known vitamin, K, will be the subject of a talk by Ross Kitchen of the Chemistry Department at the next meeting of the Chemical Society, to be held in M142 on Wednesday, Jan. 14, at 4 p.m.

The speaker will trace the researches which have uncovered this new vitamin, and will outline the value of knowledge of K. Members will note that the new time for the meeting is 4 p.m.

#### NOTICE

Students! The Varsity Rink has been set up for your skating enjoyment. This year there is a new public address system for your convenience. Admission to students by Campus A Cards.

### B.C. Team Comes To This Campus; Alberta To Meet Saskatchewan in Saskatoon

Jack Raskin and Eugene Labrie are Alberta Home Team—Gerry Amerongen and Stuart Purvis Travel East

NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT

"Resolved that Canada Adopt a Policy of Extensive Immigration After the War"

Representatives of the four Western Canadian universities will meet Friday, January 16, in Convocation Hall to contend for the McGoun Trophy. Every year debaters from Alberta have attempted to gain possession of this award, and this year their hopes are high.

Two U. of A. men will go to Saskatchewan to contest the negative, while two others will remain here to uphold the affirmative against debaters from British Columbia. The subject is: "Resolved that Canada do adopt a policy of Extensive Immigration after the War."

At the same time Saskatchewan debaters will go to Manitoba, and Winnipeg men will invade B.C. Four debates take place on the same evening, on the same resolution and in four different universities. The winners, chosen by groups of judges, will receive the award of the Western Debating League. Saskatchewan at present holds the McGoun Trophy.

Under the chairmanship of Jim Ross, and with E. LaBrie, J. deHart, and S. Edwards as executive, the Debating Society has been arranging for this event for some weeks. A number of subjects were presented to the four universities concerned, and the most popular was chosen. The judges are soon to be chosen, three for each debate, and they will award twelve points impartially. Total points decide the winning team.

McGoun Trophy debates are conducted under rules laid down when the contest was inaugurated some years ago. Each speaker has twenty minutes to advance his arguments, and five minutes' rebuttal.

This is the fourth successive year that Alberta has taken part in the competition. In other years such well known names as Shumiatner, Maxwell, Cleo Mowers, G. Blair, S. Epstein, B. Ayre, J. Brenagh have taken part in the debates.

These seasoned debaters have given way to practically a new slate this year. Nevertheless, these debaters, though never (with one exception) taking part in intervarsity debates, by their previous records show great promise of bringing home the McGoun Cup.

Our home team which will uphold the affirmative at Convocation Hall next Friday night is composed of two able members, Jack Raskin, and Eugene Labrie. Jack Raskin, a second year Arts man, has been active in debating even before entering University. He represented Victoria High School of the city, and carried his school to the city championship. Since then he has taken part in public speaking activities and several debates at the University. Eugene Labrie, in second year Law, has since his entry in University been active in literary circles. He has taken part in the public speaking activities since his first year, was president of the Political Science Club in 1939-40, and has participated in a number of open forums and debates.

Our travelling team, Gerry Amerongen and Stuart Purvis, will be visitors at Saskatoon. Gerry Amerongen was a member of the travelling team last year. He has been active in overtaking debating for some years, and his performance in University debates and open forums has been creditable. Stuart Purvis, four year Arts and Law, has also been prominent in debating circles. This year he is president of the Political Science Club.

Remember the date: Friday, Jan. 16th, at 8 p.m., in Convocation Hall. Admission will be twenty-five cents or a Campus A Card. Watch for posters.

#### FRENCH CLUB TO HEAR GREENE, JACOBS

Escape of two French Department members from war-torn Europe will be the subject of the Cercle Français next meeting, Wednesday, Jan. 14, at 4:15 o'clock, in St. Joseph's auditorium.

Professor E. Greene and Horace Jacobs will relate their experiences after the collapse of France. Their address will probably reveal some interesting sidelights on the collapse of France.

#### FROPH DANCE COMING

For a galaxy of entertainment turn out at the Barn Tuesday night, Jan. 20. The regular stablehands are going to step down in favor of executive members of the Varsity Frosh and Soph classes. Entire proceeds of the evening will go to the War Services Committee of the University, and put to the purchase of an ambulance. Admission is \$1.50.

### Arts Opens Own Louvre; Arranged By J. T. Jones

Pictures Are Those of Alberta Society of Artists, Edmonton Branch

DISPLAY TO CHANGE JANUARY 20

Arts Building now possesses its own Louvre in the second floor hall, where a display of paintings has been arranged by Professor J. T. Jones. Several students have been noticed lingering before the more striking of the colorful array in their spare moments between periods, but probably many as yet do not realize that these pictures are those of the Alberta Society of Artists, Edmonton Branch. These artists have depicted on canvas the pleasant scenes which form part of the Edmonton panorama.

H. Vincent Foster's "River Valley in Autumn" is a beautiful tribute to our fair city in its naturalness of color and subject. One glance at this water color and we fancy ourselves leaning over the Fifth Street Bridge on some crisp autumn day, keenly aware of that same tangy aroma of the woods which must have inspired the artist to take up his brush and draw the picture before him. His "Saskatchewan River in Autumn" excites the same feeling of reality and familiar atmosphere. This is not so true, however, of Mrs. F. M. Mortimer's "Banks of the Saskatchewan," a scene with which we are not so well acquainted.

Use of deceptive titles is a trick of J. Gordon Sinclair, who has labelled his reproduction of a well-known local coal mine, "Canadian Castle." His title does not appear too elaborate, however, as you will notice on glancing at the oil painting. The fresh beauty of the setting surprises one, especially as the subject is ordinarily a drab, unimpressive one. Students will look twice at the extraordinary idea of Sinclair's "Happy Daze." An old lady sits upright in her armchair with a half-emptied whiskey bottle tipped in one hand and a glazed, hypnotized look on her face.

But the painting which is drawing the crowds is appropriately termed "Nude." This pastel drawing displays the dominant characteristic of Dorothy H. Willis's art, that of boldness. Her "Dead Sunflower in the Snow" is a unique portrayal of nature, with the life-sized, drooping branches of the flowers filling most of the picture space. This and the remainder of Miss Willis's group are done in tempera (the water colors are mixed with a gummy substance in order that they will not flake off). Perhaps the picture which invokes the most feeling is her "War Memorial" seen in winter-time.

Alban Cortnell's snow scenes and the water color landscapes of Gertrude Van Fleming are also shown in the art gallery. Human life is given an innovation by Hilda Mitchell, whose "East End" is a story of real life on canvas. But those who have known and remembered the Okanagan Valley of B.C. will not be favorably impressed with Miss Mitchell's "Kalamalka Lake," as the brilliance of color ever-changing in its waters is not adequately brought out in the painting.

Pleasing and naturalistic in its setting in the woodlands is "By the Creek" by Alexander Garner. This is only one piece of this artist's several works.

An exhibition of pictures by University of Alberta artists is being arranged for Feb. 1st. It will consist of work by students, graduates and members of the staff. Professor J. T. Jones, who is in charge of the show, has already been in touch with a number of persons who have consented to send their works, and he would be pleased to hear of others. About Jan. 20th will be featured an exhibition of the paintings of two young Alberta artists. Many of their best efforts will be on display.



## THE GATEWAY



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**BLACK** headlines: Canada Under German Rule. English Regime Collapses Under Magnificent Attack by Forces of New Order. Fully-prepared Air Bases in Northern Ontario and Quebec Revealed as Key of Attack Which Brought Colony to Its Knees. Internal Disruption and Co-ordinated Action by German Agents Also Helpful in 48-Hour Conquest. It is the December 15th edition of the Toronto Varsity. Canada has been subdued by a hypothetical well planned and quickly executed German attack. This is the first edition of The Varsity to appear after the German conquest.

## How Canada Fell:

"Details of the gigantic plan by which Canadians have thrown off the irksome chains of the domineering pro-English Government were intimated last night in a statement giving recognition to the efficient manner in which the grand manoeuvre was carried out, issued by the German Colonial High Command.

"By noon on Saturday the entire framework of the nation had collapsed, and the pre-arranged organization of the new order was in force from the Atlantic seaboard to the western provinces. Officials of the German Colonial High Command refused to comment on the report that the onslaught was nation-wide, and that air troops from the North-West Territories were taking control similarly across the prairies, aided by a Pacific Coast attack by the allied forces of Japan.

"However, unofficial sources close to the Fuehrer indicated that mopping-up operations are still proceeding there, and that minor signs of force displayed at the Canadian-American line are being dealt with effectively.

"Basis of the attack was the complete co-ordination of the strong Luftwaffe forces which swept over vital Canadian points from powerful, secret and carefully-prepared bases which dotted the uninhabited areas of Northern Ontario and Quebec, with large naval forces which simultaneously attacked all shipping and coastal defences in the Maritime provinces and Quebec.

"Zero hour for the attack was set at 10 p.m. Friday night, when friends of the German Reich throughout Canada, acting under sealed orders, struck simultaneously at all communications, arsenal and troop concentrations with deadly accuracy, paralyzing any resistance before it could come to a head. "Fifth column" land forces and German agents, all of whom had been provided with the necessary credentials of Canadian citizens, rose as one man at the appointed hour to take effective control of the entire country."

## Hitler Arrives

In the centre of the front page is a picture of Hitler, his right arm outstretched, his left arm clasp the leather belt about his waist. Standing before a beautiful Norman doorway leading into one of the campus buildings, he looks very pleased. The caption below the picture reads, "Above is depicted our beloved Fuehrer reviewing his triumphant Storm Troopers yesterday, following his magnificent broadcast address to the world, on the occasion of the successful culmination of the Battle of Canada. Following his custom, Der Fuehrer arrived in the newly-conquered country shortly after the completion of actual military operations. His address was carried by short-wave throughout the German world, and later rebroadcast in 17 foreign languages."

The complete text of his speech is carried in the paper.

## Varsity Continues Regular Daily

"This newspaper, The Varsity, will continue for the present to enable students of this University to reach a clear understanding of what will be expected of them under the new order, designed as it is for a better, more efficient Canada, freed from the slovenliness of English domination.

"The former writers of this paper have been found incompetent for this task and incapable of appreciation of the great work which is under way. Consequently they have been removed, and their positions will be taken by members of the Reich and Canadians more amenable to the ways of the Reich; such persons will have the ability to act effectively in promulgating the purposes of so magnificent a scheme as is to be put into action.

"Clear, concise information will be presented, information such as will coincide with the new editorial policy of the paper."

## High Command Thanks Friends

"The German Colonial High Command hereby officially expresses gratitude to those Canadian individuals in both army and civilian population who have foreseen the value of a National Socialist direction of this great country, and with this in mind have worked for its realization. To those who prepared the way for our invasion by revealing the more vulnerable flaws in the archaic system, and to those who participated to our advantage in the actual entrance into the country, we extend our thanks.

"Such individuals, who have shown their ability not only to conceive of the high moral purpose for which they are working, but also to act effectively in its consummation, may rest assured that their efforts will not go unrewarded, and that their qualifications will not be overlooked in future operations."

## Plan Close University

"It has been observed that a number of students and staff members of the University of Toronto were among those who attempted to resist the establishment of Canadian freedom under the German Reich. As these elements committed aggressive acts against certain Germans, the University of Toronto has been suspended from all activities as an institution of education for a period of three years, or until it is deemed advisable to allow its reorganization.

"Those students and staff members who are known to have taken part in the resistance have already been segregated; they are placed in Class D. No communication of any sort may be held with them, nor can any information be given about them. Any persons who attempt by any means whatsoever to contravene these rulings will be dealt with severely."

## Kampus Kat

(This corresponds to The Gateway's Casserole.)  
"The Toronto Division Headquarters of the German-Canadian University Administration Bureau has decreed under authority of precedents existing in Germany that until the University is finally closed there is no reason why robust good humour should not be encouraged among the students.

"Under this authority the Kampus Kat column will continue in its usual style in so far as that is compatible with the teachings of the New Order based upon the Leader's writings in 'My Struggle.' This last consideration makes it necessary to change the material in the column from the products of an unnatural and unhealthy whimsy heretofore displayed, retaining its character of satire applied to true subjects to teach a useful lesson each day.—Kurt Bock, Dist. Secy. G.—C.U.A.B."

## Revise Health System

"A program of physical education for young Canadian men and women of university age, which will entirely supplant present decadent systems, was announced late yesterday afternoon by the German University Administration Bureau."

"In future, stress will no longer be upon so-called 'games' of a competitive nature, which have always tended to become a pro-British influence upon the thought of the participants. Instead, only forms of physical activity which are of a productive nature will be countenanced by the authorities.

"It is essential, both for their own well-being and for the sake of a State in sore need of reconstruction, that Canadian students, during the period of closed universities, which is to last for the next three years, turn their attention to agricultural activity, in order that Canada may become a great source of food to the gallant men of the Army of the Third Reich.

"Rising before dawn, laboring happily in the fields under the kindly supervision of their military overseers for twelve or fourteen hours at a stretch, and then retiring to labor camps for organized periods of recreation and rest, men and women alike cannot fail to build healthy constitutions with which to serve their reborn country. Many of those, for which the initial shock of changing from a luxurious existence pampered by the excessive comforts of a decadent civilization to a hardy life of worth-while labour in a great cause is too severe, will drop out of the National Farm Army for one reason or another. Their loss will be to the advantage of the State, for there is no longer room for the weakling or the idler, who puts intellect before physical hardihood."

## Students Cautioned

"All students are warned that any who attempt to stage a demonstration during the funeral of the former President of the University this afternoon will be shot down."

## Discontinue Ads

"Students will note with approval that this and all remaining issues of The Varsity will be published without advertising. It has been decided by the German-Canadian University Administration Bureau that in the interests of honest reporting, paid advertising will henceforth be banned from all associated publications.

(Continued on Page 3)

"Can Anyone Tell Me . . ."  
Courtesy Gateway Telephone

Shrilly the telephone rings in The Gateway office. The tumult and the shouting do not die, for another edition of the paper is going through the throes of birth. No one pays any heed. Again it rings and again the call goes unanswered.

We (the good old editorial "we") stir uneasily in our reveries, our chair tilted back against the wall, our feet upon the editor's desk, our hands clasped across our middle. Finally, just as the third call begins, we reach slowly upward along the wall above our heads with what we imagine must be cat-like grace, grab the receiver with our fingertips and lower it carefully into position before mouth and ear. A wave of satisfaction flows over us—we have accomplished all this without altering our pose in any way.

"Gateway office," we bark.  
"The time?" Just a minute.  
Hastily we push back our cuff, note the time by our old reliable, deduct ten minutes (it was that much fast the last time we listened to the radio), and then subtract another two minutes and thirty seconds to allow for any further gains made overnight. Our computations completed, we return to the 'phone.  
"It's 9:50. Oh, that's all right," and we replace the receiver in its cradle.

"Bet he misses that lecture," we say to the room at large, but no one pays any attention. Piqued, we try to recapture the tenuous thread of our thoughts. But it's just fated not to be. Alexander Graham Bell seems to have laid a curse upon us; the 'phone rings again.  
"Hello!" we say.

Across the wires comes a light and lilting feminine voice, "Can you tell me where I can get tickets for the Waunaite?"

"Wa . . . err . . . aahhh . . . just a jiffy," we reply firmly, endeavoring to hide the fact that our forces have been completely disorganized by the directness of the attack. The Gateway knows everything that goes on. We cannot let it down. We cannot confess that we do not know what she is talking about. What tickets can she mean? What Waunaite? Can it be that we have missed something?

Suddenly the light dawns. We remember vaguely having seen a chattering bunch of women clustered around a booth in the basement. Now it all adds up. We reorganize our forces and counter-attack with, "The hours pass slowly. Our day nears its end. Again we are in our favorite pose; we seem to resemble Katharine Hepburn in this respect. If it's good enough for her, it's good enough for us. A deathly quiet lies upon the office; everyone has gone home. This time, when the 'phone rings, we have not the strength to do aught but answer.  
"Hello!"

"Second Jackson! She was here a while ago. Well, everything seems to be quiet in the building. She must have gone home."

Now, there's an idea. Maybe we could go home, too—to bed. After all, sleep will give us a brief escape from the realities of life, and the petty irritations of the day.

An End to "Nuts"  
And "Boloney"

## By J. B. Priestley in The Listener

One of our weekly papers, The News Review, has just reprinted, as an editorial, a recent advertisement issued by the Chicago Daily News. Some of you may have seen this advertisement, which is in effect a fairly full and vigorous statement of opinion, pointing out that a change in the American mood is profoundly developing. This change is from cynicism, by way of compassion, to one of national unity. The cynicism was, of course, largely born of the slump and the great depression. As the writer observes: "During our bogged-down decade our country created for itself what might be labelled The New American Front. Indisputably it grew. Indisputably, fungus-like, it fastened itself upon us as it became progressively the fashion to get sore about something. Rich people got sore. Poor people got sore. Middle-class people got sore. Everybody didn't get sore about the same thing at the same time, but the depression offered such a variety of things to get sore about that nobody dared not get sore about something for fear if you didn't get sore, folks would think you were quaint and half-witted. So all God's chillun got sore. Thus it became the dictate a la mode to ejaculate, 'Aw, nuts!' instead of 'Oh, it's wonderful!' To blurt 'Boloney' rather than to utter the praiseful phrase, 'This is all to the good!' To yawn, 'It stinks!' in preference to 'How lovely!' Vocalizing in this manner, the mucky attitude spread from coast to coast. The sneering snicker took over. Obviously, if a country keeps on repeating 'Nuts! 'Boloney!' and 'Stink!' enough billion times the repetition is bound to produce some sort of result."

The writer then goes on to point out that this produced disunity and cynicism, and observes very wisely: "Cynicism is the saboteur of faith. Give it enough time and opportunity and it will make a Humpty-Dumpty out of any nation, whether that nation be small or large. But now cynicism's time is up—hallo! hallo! and its trade franchise shrinking every day. Something is happening in America, and The New American Front is crumbling and retreating before it. . . . And certainly recent events in America suggest that the writer has a basis for his optimism. Now, one of Hitler's best allies has been this cynicism. The cynical attitude—in other countries, mark you, not in his own—suited Hitler right down to the ground. It was always immensely encouraged by his vast hard working propaganda department. The Nazis realized very early on that they would have very little trouble with people who could bring to life nothing better than the sneering snicker. They also knew very well that their toughest opponents would always be those people who had a strong faith of some kind.

From saying "Oh yeah?" to nonsense about automatic prosperity and money-for-nothing for everybody, people began to say "Oh yeah?" to everything. They were told that collective security was urgently necessary. And they replied "Oh yeah?" A world economic conference might save the situation: "Oh yeah?"

Another even more terrible world war, planned by the Fascist powers, was now beginning, first in China, then in Spain: "Oh yeah?" There were no limits to Nazi ambitions, and they were back by armaments of a staggering size: "Oh yeah?" So it went on.  
Don't think, because I've made use of a convenient American phrase, that I'm now thinking only in terms of America. There was a kind of gentlemanly murmuring English type of cynical pessimism that was always, to my mind, far worse than the heartier and more superficial American variety. . . . But a new quick mounting faith can sweep Hitler and his kind away for ever, brushing them aside to the dust heap where they belong, so that it can bend its energies to the greater task still, the task of making this world a fit home for the men and women now toiling and brooding and wondering and sorrowing in it. Man is, if you like, a fool, but there shines even through his folly an unextinguishable starry light, and faint thought it may sometimes appear, it is there to guide us. The time to say "Oh yeah?" has gone. It is time now to say "Yes."

## Useful History

Professor Zorbaugh of New York University recently said in an interview: "The history problem is not to give a man a true account of the past, but to give him a useful account of the past. In facing the present dilemma, historians must re-evaluate the criteria against which they judge the significance of past events. A useful history meets the needs of living men. Every age must have a different history, suited to its form and needs."

In a recent London "Listener" a review of Brogan's "Is Innocence Enough? Some Reflections on Foreign Affairs," has this to say: "This genial Glasgow Irishman, who has succeeded the Cromwellian Ernest Barker in the Chair of Political Science at Cambridge, takes no little pleasure in flaying the English. But who of us will not profit by his treatment? Faulty judgments in foreign affairs, the curse of a head-line-haunted democracy, have landed us in a sad pass; and they can all be traced to ignorance of the history and circumstances, the actual conditions and state of mind of other peoples, each different from one another, all different from us. Knowledge must come before opinion, generalities after details. 'Clarity, objectivity, even coolness will help us to win the war.' And, after the war, 'the ability of the English-speaking world to hasten the convalescence (of Europe) will depend on the accuracy of our diagnosis.'"

"Minds kept from thought by undigested dogma are the patients chiefly selected for this vigorous medicine. Professor Brogan shows with a wealth of instances how those who have approached the international problem with pre-conceived theories, or with their native complacency, have consistently misunderstood the real forces at work in other countries."

## A Striking Similarity

## BUGS OR HITLER

## From the University of Capetown

So much has been written about the battle of the human body against bacterial invasion that I, Staph Aureus, offer no apologies for presenting the other point of view, Victory to the Invaders, or How to Succeed as a Bug in Three Easy Lessons.

The prime essential of being a successful bug is co-operation. Never invade alone. The enemy is a cowardly machine and will have no mercy on a long bug invading his territory. So get together, let the motto of all patriotic bacteria be "Bugs, Unite." When you have collected a few million of your compatriots around you, be subtle in your attack. Don't lead a comical, heroic cavalry charge into the teeth of the enemy's defences, but choose rather a weak spot, the infant, the aged, the debilitated, especially the poverty-stricken, because they can't afford to call in outside assistance, and there is no Lease and Lend Act in the war these humans carry on against us.

## Blitzkrieg

Having chosen wisely a weak sector in the hostile defences, get stuck in, find a fertile valley and multiply as quickly as you can. A prize to every family with twenty or more children! After a while the enemy will feel the irritation where your colony has been rooting up the grass, will open up the dykes in an effort to drown you. But don't let this exude get you down. Remember when you bury your noble dead (and they will not be many) that your host is doing himself more harm than he is you. For very shortly the exude will cut off all communications from your valley and also from the surrounding hills. Then, when the hill-men are starving, then is the time to carry out a rapid advance. Never dig yourselves in; use blitzkrieg methods, paralyze the enemy communications for that is what surely kills his troops. Beware of coagulation of the exude! For that will slow down your advance as surely as a tank trap, and before you have been able to climb out of the trap, enemy storm troops will be upon you, and these foul leucocytes have a voracious appetite and can sting you even in death, for their decomposing bodies are poison.

## Ware Poison

Speed, then, is the second essential of successful warfare. If you are fast enough you will be able to get into your host's blood stream. But don't be content with that. It is true that if there are enough of you in the blood stream your very presence will rout the enemy. But if there are only a few of you, use foresight! Remember that your prostrate host is by no means dead, that he possesses a cruel secret weapon, a liquid poison which will paralyze until his storm troops can devour you. He calls this poison "Antibodies," and manufactures it, by all accounts, in his Recticulo-Endothelial system, which there is a large depot in the spleen. Don't try and bomb his factories—you will only be killed in the attempt. Try and find another fertile valley where the defences are weak. If you find out, settle down and grow, and victory will be to you. From here you can make your own poison and pour it out into his blood stream. Quite a good poison can be made from his own dead men: stew them in venom, filter through coarse cloth, then let them be absorbed. This Mist, Diabolical seldom fails to send the patient rapidly down hill.

I have not talked much of the danger to you from interfering physicians and surgeons. It is not because I underrate their danger. On the contrary, they are becoming quite wise now after thousands of years of mystical incantations. Beware especially of a thing they call Sulphanilamide, for if you should swallow any of this you will surely starve to death, for it sticks in your gut and prevents assimilation of your own food, paramino-benzoic acid. Beware also of the knife in the hands of a good surgeon. If he cuts into your valley at the right time, the enemy will be so overjoyed at the feeling of release of tension that he will take a new lease on life and probably eradicate you.

## The End

But if you should be successful and finally cause the death of the enemy, what then? Ah, that is mystery of life! For your object in living is to cause his death, and yet when he dies, you die with him. Alas, my poor bacteria, I can think of no way out of this metaphysical difficulty. We do but live to live again. There is no real goal. All is folly. And yet how can we, the highest product of the genius that created life, how can we die? Nay, we must believe that death is not the end, that on the other side of that dark door there is the bacteria's paradise. Full of hope, I leave you.

## LIBYA

## By W. T. Cutt

From trenches named Strand and Piccadilly, where coral laughter has rung for weeks, the lads of London have swarmed over sand at Halfaya to get at the foe.  
At El Duda the furious Anzac has hurled o'er hurdles, and hacks at the Hun.  
At Salum, doughty South Africans, springbok crested, glide into battle. Who show them how?  
A pibroch skirls at Tobruk. A piper, leading his clan to the attack, falls stricken. From a sitting posture, into which he scrambles, he pipes the Scots to grips.  
Beyond Sidki Omar, the Punjab cheetahs on silent haunches, crouch for the kill.  
The legions of the Empire are embattled in Libya. The sands of Cirenaica are red at Rezegh.

## Letters From....

Sunday evening, December 14th.  
Secretary, Students' Union.

I can remember in November last year hearing of some strange activity in the House Ec. lab, and remember seeing a picture of several good-looking fellows sitting on top of a pile of what I thought were "brickettes." Someone at that time informed me that this wasn't a new process for dehydrating coal, but simply the W.W.W.'s way of wishing a Merry Christmas to the fellows overseas. I rather scorned the idea at that time, and wondered what uses those rather solid-looking objects could be put to.

This year it is rather a different story. Yesterday received a very attractive parcel done up in blue cellophane containing a very excellent Christmas cake. I am looking forward to the day when I can eat it, for it looks very appetizing, but so far I have still kept it for Christmas day.

So when Christmas comes along next week I shall eat my W.W.W. Christmas cake (assisted by some thirty others probably), and will hope that every one of the W.W.W.'s has a really Merry Christmas.

Thank you ever so much, Wau-netas, and please don't forget me next year, shall look forward to it. Merry Christmas and Cheerio.  
TIM CAMERON.

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# Co-ed Parade

## Your Perfume Madame

By Jonathan Scapin

"I beg your pardon, miss, what's the name of that perfume you have on?"

Some of the fair ones immediately bristled, and retorted that it was none of my business. Undaunted, yours truly pursued and persuaded. Indeed, at the end of a half day of classes, a multitude of information was filed away in the back of a history book. Boy, what a history! It was amazing the different attitudes taken by the co-eds when asked. One beautiful petite young freshette, lifting her pert little face and raising her limp blue eyes, replied, "Well, I don't usually accept presents from strangers." Forthwith the hunter became the hunted—I left. A fair amount of success was achieved in French class. Maybe it was the atmosphere, that certain thing that French classes do to you—Paris, the Riviera, yeh. While the prof spoke on participles, we talked on perfumes. Perfumes of all kinds. The air was permeated with the scents of Tweed, Pink Clover, Kentucky Blue Grass, with a sprinkling of Violets and Apple Blossom Time. Ah, what a pleasant time we had learning French. Shalimar, Evening in Paris, Eau de Cologne were referred and revered.

The consensus seems to be for lighter perfumes and scents. Something light and magnetic. Something soft and subtle, something tantalizingly enticing. Ladies, use a translucent revealing perfume that matches your eyes and hair. You won't remain a wallflower if you use seductive scent (pun). Next time the heartburn asks you out, don't lay down a smoke screen. Plan your blitzkrieg, fair ones. Use your Helena Rubenstein, Richard Hudnut and Letherier as your attacking units. Bring up your reserves of Florida Water, Yardley's, A. Bientot, and Lorie to consolidate your position.

And remember, don't use your perfumes like siege guns, but as light mobile weapons of attack.

Let the scent you use at the Spring Play be a soft sweet song, a lingering remembrance, a thought to be cherished in the archives of memory. Let it recall moonlight, a walk beneath the stars, a Strauss waltz, filmy perfume, a kiss . . .

### FRESHMAN'S TALE OF WOE

They prate to us of college years. When all the world is young and gay; They never tell the hopes and fear Of an examination day; They never think of aching brows, Of tragedies, perhaps, that dwell In a forgotten formula Or inability to spell. A simple word, a word, perchance, We should have known quite well. I feel, sometimes, that I should like to settle down, forgetting quite That I am young; that song-birds sing.

That after winter follows spring Or any other pleasant thing; Remembering only, chief of pests, Those awful tests; those awful tests.

## Fraternities!

Order your  
PLEDGE PINS  
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**January Clearance SALE**

### SHOES

Smart shoes, reg. \$2.98 and \$3.98, and wine only from \$3.98 to \$7.50. To clear

HALF PRICE

## Kidskin Grace



Kind to the wardrobe budget of any college girl is this charming box coat of supple, natural gray kidskin. Notice the trim raglan sleeves and smart pockets. The hat is of matching gray kidskin. A fur coat is the ambition of every well-dressed co-ed. Especially in Edmonton, the furry warmth of such a smart coat is very much appreciated.

## New Comfort In Upper Wauneita

The upper Wauneita room presents a smartly transformed appearance, with the addition of gaily patterned beige slip-covers to the well worn chesterfields and chairs. With new heavy matching curtains in the office and several beige lampshades of homespun material, the oft-frequented haunt of Alberta co-eds should be very attractive henceforth.

Helen Warnock, president of the Wauneita Society, stated in an interview that the University has contemplated this renovation for a considerable time—and that due to the persistent reminders of the present executive the rooms will soon be completely done over. This year, due to the loss of the residences, the University officials believe the Wauneita rooms are fulfilling a much greater need. Accordingly, a new coat of paint, plus a general house-cleaning and repairing, has been administered to both the Arts and Medical building rooms.

Frequently, very tired individuals find a haven for rest on the aforementioned chesterfields by reclining full length thereupon—feet and all! The Wauneita executive desires to point out that although the rooms are for our comfort, we are expected to treat the furniture with the same respect usually accorded such articles in our homes.

Tentative plans for a co-ed tea are being drawn up at present, so watch The Gateway for further notices concerning same.

### FOR SALE

Pair of 7-foot Skis with good harness; in excellent condition. Phone 31357.

## CO-ED COMMENTS - - by Connie Ghostley

Well, here we are back again at the old grind. Better begin by wishing all of you a happy New Year. . . We arrived, practically bristling with resolutions, the main one being not to let the after-holiday let-down really get us down, but it seems that's just what's happened—getting exams back and all the work ahead is pretty bleak business, we think.

We've been lamping the new duds you pretties have come back with, and it's plain to be seen the little man with the whiskers did all right by most of you—lots of new jangles and tricky jewelry seen about now, and just like we predicted, necklaces, pearls (they come in ropes now, not strings), and other sweater adornments are going long (practically waist-length) on us—some are even knotting them!

Flash!—We heard about one of our graduate co-eds who rated a dream of a housecoat from the B.F. It's (not the B.F.) in white quilted satin sprinkled with blue cornflowers, and styled on princess lines. With it went a matching pair of mules in white satin, trimmed with white bunny fur—like walking on a cream puff, no doubt! Other gals are now the proud possessors of photos of their Big Moments (and not miniatures by any means!) Some were so monstrous, fond papas practically had to buy special tables to support 'em.

Still another cutie was gifted with a scintillating rhinestone bracelet (and it didn't come out of a popcorn box either) in a bell motif, from her particular sugarpuss, beside said sugarpuss's portrait all done up in his admiral's sea suit! Our news editor received a gargantuan parcel, which, unwrapped, revealed multitudes of directions besides paper of all sorts (!) plus several other items, etc., etc. Other items which the feds received were piggy banks, panda bears, flowers, make-upkits, and additions to the hope chest (even though they do prove embarrassing when the Secret Passion drops in). One young miss addicted to writing poetry received one of her efforts (written on brown wrapping paper, no less) all framed and ready to hang in the boudoir! But the best yet was that particular blonde who received a beautifully engraved wrist watch plus a satin housecoat in tickle-pink plus flowers—this was a bit too much for us, so let's consider the male element for a change.

They're not very talkative on the subject of what they received, except for the young gent who rated a brand new and very elegant desk of polished walnut, with a silver globe sporting a lucetone (we think) handle set casually on top; the purpose of this we don't know, but it was all too swank, and should look

really classy in the "Beige Room." This same individual was probably stocked up with his favored bowties literally splashed with daisies, etc. Admiration of above article he makes no secret of, but we still don't go for them! Our business manager stated briefly he had acquired several new "Lightning" (you know the type) ties after Santy's visit. The lads also received their share of photos of their favorite glamor gals, most of them positively dripping with oomph! Wallets seemed to be strewn around a lot of Xmas trees this year, too, so we hear. Some fellas gave out with diamonds, too, so we see—pretty nice for the little ladies. A lot of the population celebrated the holidays in the "Souse" American way!

Just recently we heard that the co-eds from Oklahoma U. were taking over one of the larger stores in Oklahoma City to sell college duds. Almost the same thing occurred here, though not formally planned, when the Varsity gals migrated practically en masse to our local department stores during the Xmas rush. It was fun, but a little tiring. We all picked up a few of the finer points of salesmanship, besides getting a new slant on things plus a little kale.

Well, it sort of looks like we've wandered away from the subject of fashions, but next time we'll really give out (we hope).

## Christmas Parties Provide Pastime For Happy Holidayers During Vacation

By Isabel Dean, Women's Editor

"Did you have fun during the holidays?" and "What did you do for excitement?" was the much quoted question, as hundreds of party worn students greeted each other last Monday.

Apparently the holidays were just as hilarious as of yore, judged by the tales told in the halls and over at Tuck the past few days. Out-of-town students took time out at home to gather up the old gang for a merry session to discuss what had transpired while they were out of earshot. Those living in the smaller towns say they strolled into local barber shops and post offices to catch up on the local doings, and at the same time divulge to interested bystanders the portentous implications of the knowledge picked up at college. Everyone just slept and slept—during the day, that is—to erase the haggard look which the last minute studying blitz planted on all and sundry.

Most of our colleagues are giving out with glowing accounts of the parties and dances they attended. Lethbridge students made merry at their annual ball, while not a few from our town went down to Calgary to toast in the new year with bubbled laughter and such revelry. Edmonton students in various parties attended the Mac during the Yule season, where we counted over twenty former college men wearing uniforms of the three services. We couldn't help feeling a tinge of sadness as we bid hello and adieu at station platforms, streets and house parties to the many soldiers, sailors and airmen which have gone from Varsity these last two years.

To get back to the holiday activities, several of us dropped in at the Garneau-Scona high school Lit. dance, where we were literally put to shame by the youthful hepcats in their stocking feet.

We conversed with a few lucky individuals who took advantage of the mild weather to do some skiing at Banff and Jasper. Most of us, though, had to be content with donning our blades and skating to Elmer's tune on a Sunday afternoon.

New Year's provided a gigantic climax for everybody's excitement in the form of balls, previews and house parties. Speaking of house parties, we recall that at one of our Gateway co-ed's homes, where a number of the scribes gathered, we were delighted to notice that the diggings had been artistically arranged with a profusion of mistletoe which, upon closer scrutiny, proved to be holly with a white lacquer—but we didn't mind.

Well, it's all over till next time—which for many of us terminates with graduation, or the final blowout when we all offer up praise and sacrifices to heaven for pushing us through another session of finals.

## War Makes Many Changes For Coeds

Taking time out to reflect on a few of the changes the war has wrought, we are almost frantic wondering what's going to become of our wardrobe. Everything is going up in price and down in quantity.

Do you realize, girls, that the store

clerks aren't fooling when they warn you that they will sell you no more silk stockings after April? Already the counters are cluttered with cotton-topped and toed silk socks, which we formerly disdained to wear.

We have noticed not a few co-eds sporting lisle hose within the past few days, as a forerunner to the style we'll all be sharing soon, 'tis said. The silk is needed for parachutes, which are 100 per cent. the real thing. We heard about some-

one who purchased lingerie made of said silk which is so fine the smoothest hands pull tears in it.

If you need a permanent, my dears, get it, and quickly, or else hurry downtown and grab yourself some curlers, for the rubber and tin which make up their composition is precious war material. Speaking of rubber reminds us that lingerie and rainy weather apparel is going to receive a set-back, too, with the recent war-time ban. No more tubes for lipstick, my sweets, so do use what you have with caution, by manipulating a lip-brush, and treat the metal container lovingly. Cosmetics seem to be steadily rising in price, which is a warning to all of us. Bed lamps are almost a thing of the past now—just try and buy one with a metal shade.

If you possess a fur coat, take care of it. Fur is going to be more expensive, due to the advantage it affords to our flyers.

Yes, we are really beginning to feel the pinch of war-time regulations, and there'll be oodles more to follow.

## Possum Fashions



Opossum is another favorite fur for a coat. The smart style is a roomy greatcoat as worn by our model. The soft grey color of the silky fur is a good basic color for any of the new winter wool shades—bright yellow or pale blue. With such a coat the new woven bonnet with matching scarf and mittens is the thing. Note the smart labelled collar and full sleeves.

## Goin' Home, or Back to U. of A.

Goin' home, Goin' home,  
I'm a goin' home,  
Quiet like . . . etc.

Now, who wrote that song? Mart Kenney? — no, it wasn't him; he wrote something about us being proud of Canada—hm—just as if we aren't proud of Canada—he's got his nerve. Where was I? Oh, yes! Irving Berlin? Heavens, no! He wrote something telling us not to smoke, 'cause smoke gets in your eyes. Silly thing to write a song about. Well, I know for sure it wasn't Tchaikovsky, 'cause he wrote something flat (it sounds O.K. to me, though; I guess I'm not a critic, that's all). Oh, yes, I think it was Stephen Foster—we'll blame it on him anyhow. All right? Well, I'll betcha Stevie never went home from University at Christmas time on the Drunken Special or he could never have written a line like "Goin' home—quiet like." Imagine that quiet like— isn't it a laugh? All right, so it isn't, but I'm trying, aren't I?

Really, I'd hate to be a porter or a conductor on that train. Imagine a trainload (and I do mean load) of dopey, slap-happy U. of A. students going home, and oh! so very excited about it, too. Usually the engineer has company from Red Deer to Calgary, as someone has to see how the "too too train wuns," and it has been

said that the porters draw lots to see who will have to suffer the torture of the trip.

After many cries of "Bye-bye now—Merry Xmas—see you in the funnies," etc., we leave, and finally we arrive home, still whole—only about six train windows broken (but it was warm anyway, only 10 deg. below—brrr!). We are greeted by loving parents, who are so glad to see that we are well, and maybe if we're lucky we've even got a friend left who will condescend to come and meet us. Boy, what a life! We're home for a rest. A rest—oh, yes, a rest after the strain of Xmas exams (phew! were they awful; I flunked 'em all).

Before Christmas we'll probably spend the time telling our dotting parents and goggle-eyed pals all about Varsity, and we also have to buy Xmas presents. Imagine a Varsity stude having sufficient lucre to buy Xmas presents. Oh, well, can I help it if I make a mistake—it must be the exams.

Xmas Eve. Goodness, it's years since we came home. It sure will be swell to see some of the Varsity kids tonight at the preview. It wouldn't be Xmas Eve without "We are, we are, we are, etc." versus "Scissors, scalpels, etc." at our local theatres. Varsity students must go to previews. "After all, mother, we go to bed so-o-o early (?) in Edmonton—monoton—all the time. Is it any wonder we want to stay up late now?" and mother falls for it. Aren't we the little innocent angels, though. Ha! ha!

After being away for three months our family, for once, realizes our true worth. It's wonderful when we don't get bawled out for every little thing—when mother just stuffs us with our favorite foods—and let me tell you after boarding for three months we do appreciate something that isn't stew or hash with bread and potatoes. In the mornings we can hear everyone shushing everyone else because we (yes, little us) want to sleep. Oh, why can't we do this more often!

How many times do we catch ourselves jumping up, dressing in two secs. flat, and grasping for books before we realize it was the phone, not the alarm clock, that rang; that we haven't got an eight o'clock we're five minutes late for, and that we can have the little bit of sleep we long for every other morning. Oh, happy day!

My, time flies! New Year's Eve so soon. Won't we have fun—all the gang is going to the Hoity Toity Club, where Hotsy Hots beats bogey. What's more, it's formal, so out comes the best bib and tucker, and we're off, feeling stiff and looking stiffer, but we're off (not half-cracked either, see!).

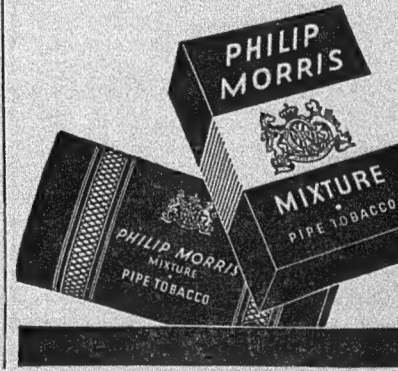
In places like Lethbridge there is a Varsity affair during the holidays, but even though we see each other every day, it sure is well the day we leave. Af course, we'll miss mother, dad and the brat, but we are just a little bit homesick for the Varsity—Tuck, too.

On the train we see all the old Varsity drips again, and amid many cries of "H'ya kid! have a merry Xmas," and "Boy, am I dead—never had such an Xmas before," we snuggle into our seats, sigh happily and murmur, "Isn't it wonderful to be going home to the good old U. again (yawn); I feel sleepy already."

## Plaids Go to College



Authentic clan plaids are important in college fashions this year. From headgear to handbags, the Scotch influence brings gay colors to campus accessories. The purse shown here is a wool plaid, zips open three-fourths of the way to permit the college student quick and easy access to the contents. Bag fittings include, beside purse, comb and mirror, a pad and pencil for classroom notes, a key folder and nail file. A plaid scarf, which was designed originally by schoolgirls in Milwaukee, also comes in authentic clan plaids to complement other Scotch accessories.



You're missing a lot if you haven't tried Philip Morris Mixture, today's greatest value in pipe tobacco.

In pouches, packages and ½ lb. tins.

## Evergreen and Gold Wants Action!!

All lists of club executives are needed IMMEDIATELY and should be handed in to Neil Carr, or left in the Year Book Box (Arts Basement) at once.



# GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

## Arts, Engineers End Hard Fought Game in 4-4 Tie

### Third Period Rally Brings Engineers Three Tallies to Even up First Game of Year

Kusyk-Brimacombe-Lemieux Line Stronghold of Artsmen

NO SCORING FIRST PERIOD

Second Period Saw Great Arts Drive—Engineers Came Back in Last Frame

Two games were played in the Interfaculty Hockey League Wednesday night, as the league went into action for the new year. Play was fast throughout every game and very seldom dragged, and there is every indication that it will get better as time goes along. In the opener, a fighting Engineers team put on a third period rally and banged in three goals, to even up the count at 4-4 with a rejuvenated Arts aggregation.

Arts, bolstered by Colter and Kusyk, two men well known in Edmonton junior circles, but lacking the services of Coach Jack Quigley, kept up a fast pace in the first two

periods, and outplayed the hard-pressed slide-rule men to enter the third period with a 4-1 lead.

The Kusyk-Brimacombe-Lemieux line accounted for all points picked up by the Artsmen, as shifty Ray Lemieux performed the hat trick, scoring three times on Goalie Jack Setters. The other point came after a magnificent rushing effort by Vic Kusyk.

There was no scoring in the first frame, though both teams had plenty of opportunity. Arts forced the play, and only lack of finish around the net, coupled with the fine work of Setters between the pipes for the Engineers, prevented scoring.

At 3:00 of the second period Engineers clicked for the first tally, as Smith took a pass from Lambert and banged it home. A minute later the Arts evened the count when Lemieux hit the corner of the net, receiving assists from Brimacombe and Kusyk.

Engineers surged back, and passing frequently held the puck down in Arts territory, but, though things were pretty much their own way, failed to score. The hard working Arts defence cleared the puck and assumed the offensive, mainly through the efforts of Colter and Pybus. Lemieux took the puck from Brimacombe in a lovely play before the goal, and puts Arts ahead 2-1 with a shot that had Setters beaten all the way.

The rest of the period was all to the Arts. Led by the rushing style of Vic Kusyk, they were continually in front of the Engineer net, though unable to score. Play roughened up not a little, as desperate Engineers brought elbows into action. At 18:10, while Arts played short-handed with Carr in the box, Kusyk took the puck back around the net, and gathering speed rushed down the ice, through the Engineer defence and drilled the puck home. It was a spectacular solo effort, and put the Arts out front 3-1.

Arts held the initiative in the early minutes of the third period, and Brimacombe and Kusyk combined on

### From The Sideline

By Bill Hewson

Biggest news in our local sports circle, to date, is the announcement that President of Men's Athletics Demetrios Elefthery and Director of Athletics Bob Fritz will travel tonight to Saskatoon for a two-day conference with similar representatives from the University of Saskatchewan and the University of Manitoba, concerning the future of intercollegiate sport for the duration of the war. No accurate prophecy can be made, of course, about the status of our universities in the future, but as long as present conditions continue, all agree that sport is an essential feature of campus life which must be fostered. In the past few years co-operation between the universities of the west in sporting matters has been poor, with the result that intercollegiate competition has been neglected. The Students' Union of Alberta recognizes the importance of athletic activity to students here during the war—a time when national physical fitness is of utmost importance—and accordingly are sending Messrs. Fritz and Elefthery as representatives.

The idea for a conference was proposed by Saskatchewan, with a view to amending the present situation and attempting to work out some arrangements for the resumption of intercollegiate activity. The University of Manitoba had entirely dropped out of intercollegiate competition, and had built up an elaborate schedule for intramural sport.

Saskatchewan and Alberta have been carrying on with a lighter schedule—rugby last fall, and the assault-at-arms and basketball to come in the next few weeks. The meeting is a distinctly welcome effort, and if entered with the right spirit, should have worth-while results. Nothing, of course, may happen, but at any rate it will be a forward step in maintaining and strengthening cordial relations between the three universities.

With the date fixed at Jan. 30 and 31 for the series with Saskatchewan, the Senior men's team is getting into earnest practice. Before the holiday the Bears had two engagements with strong teams, and come through with fine wins. The boys are working out regularly, every Saturday at 3:00, and are shaping up well. The team boasts plenty of new talent to replace stars of last year, and Coach Fritz has them on their toes. A full schedule of games has been arranged to provide plenty of practice. In all probability the team will play five or six fixtures in the next three weeks, against the R.C.A.F., the Normal boys, and an overtown club. This will sharpen the shooting and condition them for the all important engagement with the Saskatchewan University.

Those folks on the campus who are ardent hockey fans should avail themselves of an opportunity to watch some first-class hockey handy to our own halls. Just down at the skating rink, Stan Moher's Interfaculty Hockey League plays every Wednesday evening from 7:15 on, and there's always a double-header. The teams feature stars from hockey wars all over Canada, and their performances are well worth watching. Last Wednesday evening the league-leading Ag-Com-Law were humbled by an overwhelming 12-3 margin, as Coach Bruce Mackay led his Med-Pharm-Dent aggregation for a field day. In the other fixture, the Arts and Engineers battled to a 4-4 tie. The competition is keen and play is fast, hard and smooth. There is no lack of talent in the league, and several players have developed that cheer stimulating, rushing style.

a nice play at 1:50, passed to Lemieux, who countered his third goal. The puck bounced in the air in a high flop and dropped in the net.

With the count 4-1 against them, the Engineers went to work to even the tally. Lambert skated from the penalty box into a play, picked up a pass from Thornton and scored. A return play by Arts, Lemieux to Kusyk, just failed to click, as the puck bounced off the pipes. Then at 15:30 Chesney raced in and scored off a rebound from Smith. Arts rushes failed to stem the tide, and at 18:00 Panchysin clicked on a pass from Chesney to even the count. It was a fighting finish to a fine exhibition of hockey. Engineers were continually circulating the puck, and their rally was in large measure due to superior passing.

### Mackay Leading In Goals Scored

Due to his spectacular play in the last two games, Bruce Mackay, coach of the Med-Pharm-Dents, is perched on top of the scoring column, and leads his closest rival for leadership of the individual scoring race by six points. Garnering four points in the Med-Pharm-Dents 7-0 win over the Arts before Xmas, and adding six more when his team defeated the Ag-Com-Law on Wednesday plus the two points from the first game played, he now has a total of 12, six more than Perren Baker of the same squad, who is second with six. B. Dimock, another Med, and Vic Kusyk of the Arts are in the third spot position with five points each.

The standings follow:

	G.	A.	Pts.	Pen.
Mackay, MPD	10	2	12	—
Stuart, ACL	2	2	4	2
Baker, MPD	5	1	6	4
Schrader, ACL	2	1	3	—
Simpson, Eng.	2	1	3	—
F. Quigley, ACL	1	2	3	—
Dimock, MPD	2	3	5	—
Thornton, Eng.	2	1	3	—
Lebel, ACL	2	—	2	—
McNally, Arts	1	1	2	—
Kusyk, Arts	2	3	5	—
Smith, Eng.	2	2	4	—
Rappel, Eng.	1	1	2	—
Carr, Arts	1	—	1	4
Garvin, ACL	2	—	2	2
Jones, MPD	1	—	1	—
Chesney, Eng.	1	2	3	2
Jackson, ACL	—	1	1	2
Niddrie, MPD	2	1	3	—
Lambert	1	1	2	—
Lemieux	3	—	3	—
Brimacombe	—	3	3	—
Brown	1	2	3	—
Moreau	0	2	2	—
J. Taylor	2	2	4	—
A. Brosseau	—	1	1	10

### BOXING CLUB NOTICE

Workouts will be resumed Saturday afternoon at 1:30. All members are asked to turn out and get in shape for the coming assault-at-arms with Saskatchewan University. This is extremely important.

vided "warmth for the soul" and doughnuts and the like satisfied healthy appetites.

### M-P-D's Hand Ag-Com-Law's First Drubbing

Med-Pharm-Dents handed the undefeated Ag-Com-Law team their first loss of the season in the second game, when they slapped a 12-3 pasting on the former leaders. By virtue of the win, the Meds share the top slot in the league standing with the A-C-L team, both having won two games and lost one.

Led by big Bruce Mackay, Med coach, who collected five goals and one assist for a total of six points for the evening's work, the Meds outskated and outplayed a weakened Ag club, who were short two of their stars, Frank Quigley and Geo. Stuart.

Meds got away to an overwhelming lead when they rapped in three goals in the first five minutes of play, and banged in two more before the period was over.

In the second period Ag-Com-Law squad fought back, and in an effort to catch up left themselves wide

open, and Mackay and Perren Baker were quick to capitalize on break-aways. Mackay banged in two and Baker one. The A-C-L boys' efforts finally clicked when Jack Garvin selected the upper right hand corner for the Ags' first score at the 17:01 minute mark.

In the third period the A-C-L team put on a drive to cut down the lead, and Jim Taylor banged in two goals in the first ten minutes, to brighten the picture for the Ag-Com-Law boys. This didn't last, though, as the Med-Pharm-Dents put on a sprint and rapped in four goals to complete the rout.

Bruce Mackay with his six points was the leading scorer of the game.

Boris Dimocks, formerly with the Trail Juniors, got two goals, as did Perren Baker and Stan Niddrie for the winners, while Brown tallied the other one.

Jim Taylor with two and Jack Garvin with one scored for the losers. Despite the high score, Goalie Hal Harrison played a great game between the pipes for the losers. He had little chance on the shots that beat him.

Next games in the league are scheduled for Wednesday, Jan. 14, when

### D.G.'s DEFEAT THETAS

After a hard fought struggle, the D.G.'s managed to beat the Thetas with the final score 6-4. Mary Copeland got the four points for the Thetas, while Shirley Campbell, Edna Dooner and Mary Robb scored the D.G.'s six points.

In the second game of the night, the Pi Phis defeated the Delta Gammass 18-0. Marg Keillor was high scorer for the Pi Phis, getting eight of her team's points, with Gladys Vickery getting six and Pat Foster four.

Delta Gammass—Kay Kelly, Shirley Campbell, Edna Dooner, Mary Woodworth, Margaret Warren, Mary Robb, Gerrie Cope, Mary Corbett.

Kappa Alpha Theta—Mary Frances, Gwen Venables, Mary Lou Smith, Mar MacLeod, Margaret Copeland, Elinor Hamilton.

Pi Beta Phi—Sheila Foshack, Margaret Keillor, Pat Foster, May Miller, Gladys Vickery, Florence Edwards, Beth Kerr.

Med-Pharm-Dents meet the Engineers and Ag-Com-Law play the Arts.

## EDITORIAL—Continued

"For purposes of economy and efficient reconstruction, all existing Canadian manufacturing plants have been taken over by similar German firms, and all products will henceforth go on the market under the brand names of approved German manufacturers.

"This brilliant reorganization by the Party's experts will make for a uniformity in which little or no advertising will be needed, and costs to the consumer will thereby be greatly reduced."

### The Moral

The news stories, the pictures, the articles by members of the German armed forces narrating their experiences in the invasion of Canada, the orders published for the occupying army and the orders for the guidance of students, make the occupation seem an accomplished wact. It seems vivid and real. The editorials alone except the hypothesis of German control. They word the moral that the rest of the paper expresses so eloquently.

"If th student can read over these pages and feel quite satisfied that he is honestly doing his part to keep these fictitious stories from becoming actualities, then his conscience is justly clear. If these arises within him, however, a feeling of shame; a feeling that he is wasting his time at university; that he is not putting forth his greatest effort.

"If he should feel that his presence at the university is of less value to his country than would be his presence in one of the armed services, he should apply at the nearest recruiting station as soon as possible.

"Let the students who feels a little shocked by the suggestion of Nazi capture of Canada within 48 hours ask himself these questions:

"Am I putting forth my best effort in my studies?

"Am I putting forth my best effort in military training?

"Am I keeping myself fully informed to the seriousness of the world situation, and attempting to solve in my own mind the world problems with which we are faced?

"Am I fully aware that my position, and that of my friends of the university, is a peculiar one, fraught with responsibilities, and am I looking into a future world in which I must take a leading part in rebuilding a world foundation of peace?

"When did I last donate money to any war charity, or buy a Victory bond? And how many war savings stamps have I purchased in the past two weeks? Why shouldn't I donate a pint of my blood for shipment to those who need it overseas?

"These, and similar questions, should be answered by the student. And it is within the student himself to decide whether or not he is really doing his part."

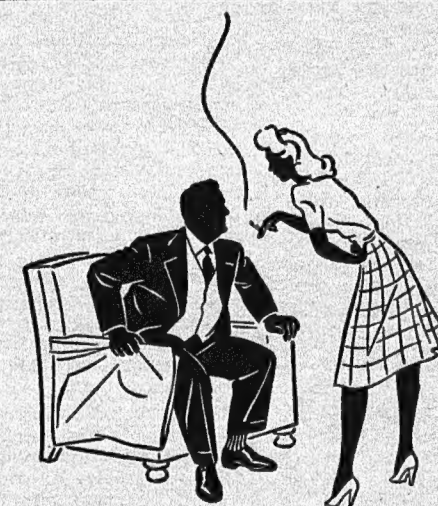
### Archery Club Plans Tourney

The Archery Club plans to hold a tournament towards the latter part of February, in repetition of the highly successful tournament held last year. Teams of two will be entered by the women's fraternities, School of Education, Nurses, Overtown, and Overtown Out-of-Towners (figure that one out). Points from the archery tournament are combined with those obtained by similar teams in other girls' sports to determine the winner of the color-night presentation.

Club members are highly enthusiastic about the sport (entirely for girls), and urge that all interested in making these teams turn out for practices. These are held every Thursday night from 8-10 in Athabaska gym.

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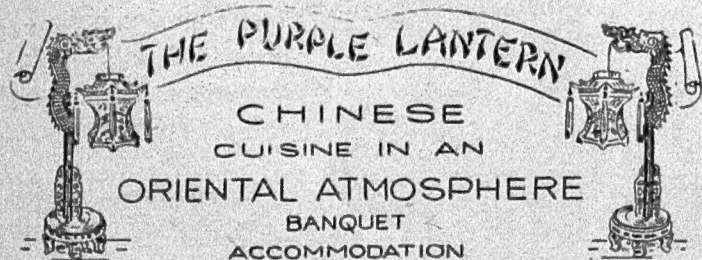


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## THEATRE DIRECTORY

### FAMOUS PLAYERS

STRAND, Fri, Sat, Mon., Jan. 9, 10, 12—Madeline Carroll and Fred MacMurray in "One Night in Lisbon," and Bob Hope, Bing Crosby and Dorothy Lamour in "Road to Singapore."

CAPITOL, Sat, Mon., Tues. — "Here Comes Mr. Jordan," with Robert Montgomery.

EMPRESS, now showing—"Playmates," with Kay Kyser and John Barrymore; added feature, "A Date With the Falcon," with George Sanders and Wendie Barrie.

PRINCESS, now showing—"Bloomsoms in the Dust," with Greer Garson and Walter Pidgeon; also "The Parson from Panamint," with Ellen Drew and Charles Ruggles. Coming Mon. and Tues. — "Broadway Limited," with Victor McLagen and Dennis O'Keefe; also "Los Vegas Nights," with Tommy Dorsey and Orchestra with Bert Wheeler.

GARNEAU, now showing—"The Maltese Falcon," with Humphrey Bogart and Mary Astor; added feature, Frank Morgan in "Henry Goes Arizona." Coming Mon., Tues., Wed.—"Citizen Kane," starring Orson Welles.

### ODEON THEATRES

RIALTO, one week starting today—"Bedtime Story," starring Frederic March and Loretta Young.

ROXY, for three days starting today—"Underground," with Jeffery Lynn, and "Road Show," starring Adolph Menjou.

VARSCONA, for three days starting today—"The Wagons Roll at Night," with Sylvia Sidney and Humphrey Bogart, and "Hullabaloo," with Frank Morgan.

AVENUE, for three days starting today—"Love Thy Neighbour," starring Jack Benny, and "Texas Rangers Ride Again."

### Outdoor Club Holds Skating Party Thursday

Thursday evening on the U. of A. campus was highlighted by the Outdoor Club's skating party. The event attracted more than eighty sports-minded students. The weather man ordered an extra special evening for the party, and the evening was just crisp enough to be wintry.

The rink made a picturesque scene—students in colorful sportswear speeding over the gleaming ice. The happy crowd enjoyed the many novel arrangements that the club's executive had made. They skated in two, they skated in threes, they skated. There were lady's choices and gentlemen's choices, and there was even a moonlight waltz—without the moon. The romantic element always present in such a skate was slightly hampered by the cracks in the ice, which provided no end of merriment and spills.

Highlight of the evening was an elimination skate, doing away with all those wearing red scarves, white scarves, having 8 o'clocks, and even red flannels. The prize was an Outdoor Club membership or crest. Unfortunately, the winning couple proved to be outsiders, and so...

After two and a-half hours of skating, the merry throng trooped to Tuck, where steaming coffee pro-

## EVERGREEN AND GOLD

Write-up blanks are being circulated for use on Evergreen & Gold lay-outs. If your clug has not received a form, secure one at once. Complete and return to Ron Goodison at ONCE!